

[illegible]

NOT KNOWING:
I know not what shall lead me
And things thus certain are
I will step on toward path.
He makes his notes so free
And every part he sends me
As a reward.
I see not a drop before me
As I tread on another year
In the past in a cold keeping
And the future in a cold keeping
And what looks dark in the distance
May brighten and draw near.
For perching the dark future
Is better than the light
The Lord may sweeten the waters
Before I stop to drink
The Lord may smile for me
He will stand beside its brink
It may be He keeps waiting
Till the coming of my feet
Some day I shall be glad
Some day so strangely sweet
With the thanks of my race
O' faithful, foolish ignorance!
To blessed not to know
I will not in close embrace
Which will not let me go
And I have my soul to rest
And I have my soul to rest
O' faithful, foolish ignorance!
So I go not knowing
I would not if I might
I would rather walk in the dark with God
Than in the light with man
I would rather walk with him by faith
Than walk alone by sight
My heart shrinks back from trials
Yet I must go on to win
Yet I never let a sorrow
But what the dear Lord chose
I set aside, resigning to His will
With the whispered word, "He knows"

seem to be faint and to disappaise, and all the way we travel through to view the fair landscape, and when we reach them.

No man can be brave who considers pain, while he groans even at life, nor temperate, who considers death as a relief.

We should not act with as much energy as those who expect everything for themselves, and we should not act with as much earnestness as those who expect nothing.

There are treasures laid up in the heart—treasures of charity, purity, temperance and sobriety: these treasures a man takes with him beyond the reach of thieves.

Mirth has rarely risen of itself, like a pebble or a wave, into quite sufficient for it to spring from the least touch.

To indulge anger is to admit Satan as a guest; not to indulge anger is to close the door on him as an inmate; in the one he makes a transient lodge; in the other he dwells.

He finds a way. The Providence which watches over the affairs of men, works out of their misdeeds at times, a healthier issue than could have been otherwise expected.

There is many a wounded heart without a counterfeit spirit. The ice may be broken into a thousand pieces, it is as still, still, but expose it to the action of the sun of righteousness and then it will melt.

The ark of God was never taken until abandoned by its earthly defenders. In captivity, its sanctuary was the place of its destruction.

Be not a hostile man! prostrate on the threshold of men, and you are a slave. The real security of Christianity is to be a Christian, and not to be a hypocrite.

Adaptation to the human heart, in the Society with which its scheme accommodates itself to the capacity of the human mind, is the great secret, which it bears to the house of mourning in the light with which it brightens the great mystery of

come directly upon it. They therefore proceeded slowly, with their guns pointed, designing to shoot the animal the moment it should make its appearance. On a sudden the tiger sprang upon the Hindoos, and in a moment he had seized and bitten his face. Schmidt, who was ready and prepared to assist the brute, was thrown down by the tiger, and the motions of the Hottentot and of the animal in rolling about and struggling, were rapid that he was afraid to interfere. He showed his face, but he sought to get no nearer.

Immediately, however, the tiger began to get so close the Hottentot and made a spring at Schmidt. His gun being of no use at such close quarters he threw it down, and in order to shield his face he held up his hands, and the tiger instantly seized with his jaws, close to the throat, Schmidt, however, was still able with the same hand, to lay hold of one of the tiger's fore-feet, while with the other he continued striking his breast and tearing at his throat with teeth and claws. In the struggle in such position, the Hottentot's knee rested on the pit of the tiger's stomach. He, at the same time, grasped the animal's throat with his right hand and kept him down with all his might. The tiger, who by directly exposing his throat, whose open mouth was the presser of the windpipe, sent forth the most hideous, hoarse, convulsive cries, while his starting eyes seemed like lightning flashing with fire. As his strength was failing, Schmidt called to his companion to assist him.

While on the other hand, the tiger, who

The perfectly contented man is also perfectly unconscious of his own contentment. He tries to see *yourself* through the eyes of those who love you. The ideal saint of the young moralist is cut from a different pattern. He is a man who looks *ward* through the eyes of his fellows.

Great power of acquisition is common to men of this type. Their Faith that asks no questions kills the soul and stifles the intellect.

They are the kind of people of *yourself* can not win the respect of his fellows.

Happy is the man who has neighbors willing to forgive his mistakes.

Appear to be better than you are, and aim to be what you appear to be.

There are many communities in that their dead men refuse to be buried.

Only infinite wisdom can establish the difference between some men and birds.

The gilded calf, having wealth without soul, made more worshippers to day than in the days of old.

Who else only claim to the title of "gentleman" as the robes, must necessarily be careful as to what he wears.

Whether he be great or small, set not the Lord down on his laurels that he does not read the lowland papers.

The Lord can move easily have faith in religion and in the old code to church, than the man in the coat can.

It is better to arise from your knees, and shut your eyes, than to keep your eyes wide, and shut your mouth to prayer. [Rev. J. Joshua Jenkins.

A woman entered a St. Albans store, and asked the price of beans which stood in a large tin on the counter. The merchant, for some excuse for not purchasing, she said: "Just ask for those black ones!" "Well," replied the merchant, "ask no one but those black men for the rest." Then referring to some Indian meal, she asked the price of that. The man (having previously made a bet with his partner that she would not buy anything) said that she shouldn't attempt to "eat him down" replied, "One cent per bushel, Madame. She then wanted to know if she was sifted. [St. Albans Advertiser]